

Title: Minion of Arogothias Part 11

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... must have startled
them, I was able
to take down one of
them before they
turned they're dark
magics on me. I was
staggered by the
energies that engulfed
me, and nearly
blacked out.

Thankfully Krythan
arrived at just that
moment, distractting
them long enough for
me to aply a bandage to
myself. As soon as I
was able I came to his
side and together we
held them till
reinforcements could
help us destroy them.

We looked around us
at the carnage, and
decaying bone and
flesh that was left
from the battle, then
said thanks to the
Gods that none of our
comrades had fallen.
Someone made an
offer of buying a
round, when that
hollow laughter began
anew, and the Lich
Lord appeared among
us. No praise of
Arogothias did he
speak to us this time.
Dark words of power
were all that came
from his lips. He
attacked with a fury
of spells and hatred.
Then before we could
close with him, he
disappeared, only to
reappear somewhere

else among us. This went for some time, he'd appear among us cast a few spells then disappear, fore we could close. All the while laughing at our attempts to destroy him. Finally he made a mistake that was his undoing. He appeared before me, his back was to me, and while not very sporting I admit. I hit him as hard as I could. He turned to me in a rage, and the last thing I remember was, him pointing a finger at me as my friends closed on him, then everything went black. There is much more to this story, but that is all I care to write at this time.

Look for further tales of that night in the future. As this is was only a small part of all that went on.